



SHOPPING IN PARIS.

The French Capital is the City of Stores—Glories of the Bon Marche—Even Wanamaker's Isn't Comparable With It—Bargain Day Struggles.

PARIS, Sept. 21.—We have paid the penalty for what is here known as the American weakness of getting our names in French papers. We have been annoyed unmercifully with letters and invitations to see the wardrobe of this, that, or the other actress "now ready" or for some remnant of royalty, and for millinery openings and for "occasions" at the notable stores. The first feeling of having been complimented wears off, when, after several times receiving a handful of mail, we search hungrily for the letter from home and find all are post marked Paris and all contain circulars.

When the servant announces that "Monsieur wish to see us ladies," we rush out to meet "Monsieur" with heads filled with visions of a drive and the opera, wondering the while from which part of America he came and how he heard of our being here. Maybe you can understand our disappointment and chagrin to find awaiting us, instead of the welcome acquaintance from home, only a representative from one of the stores having sent us cards. This new styled drummer, after some extremely polite preliminary remarks in broken French, exhibits samples of jewelry, fans, handkerchiefs and all kinds of small items, for which he has come to take orders, since "the sight-seeing is so hard, so ladies may not feel like shopping." Was there ever any other else such consideration for "the ladies"? And how are we to repay all this kindness? Nine times out of ten by paying two prices for his wares.

The Drummers are Very Clever. We have not the heart to allow such a clever-looking fellow, and one so interested in our well being, to go to such pains for nothing, although we were disappointed at first by him. We failed to notice just at the time the cunningness of monsieur in sending in his card, and are not surprised that he knows so much about us—how long we have been in Paris, what we have seen, etc.—but afterward we wonder that he did not tell us what we had eaten that evening for dinner!

These "French calls," by the way, are commonly made, we have since learned, at table d'hôte hours, since at that time guests of the house are more likely to be in. This is only one trick out of many practiced by these insidious salesmen upon susceptible Americans. But judging by the number of our countrywomen we find shopping wherever we go they can be fully trusted to appear at the shops, and once there, to spend their money.

Paris would be a glorious place to shop, since everything one wishes is here, if only there were more English-speaking salesmen. The longer we remain to contend with the language of the country and the city the more we marvel that a place which beyond doubt depends upon English and American patronage should not furnish more of the language of those countries. We can only conclude there is something in such madness that does not appear on the surface.

The World-Famous Bon Marche. In our experience we have found the Bon Marche the most comfortable place to shop in Paris, since furnishing more clerks who speak English and the best assortment of goods at the lowest prices. The site of this store, even in this city, where most of the first stores cover acres, is a wonder that does not grow less, but rather increases the oftener we visit it. We see that John Wanamaker must have borrowed the plan of his beautiful store from this one, though the Philadelphia store is an instant in long clothes compared to the Bon Marche. Siegle & Cooper, of Chicago, have modeled closely after this great store, introducing some features which Mr. Wanamaker left out; for instance, that having a resident physician, with office centrally located in the store, to attend clerks free of charge, also fainting women, sick babies or any person overcome with the heat or fatigue of shopping. This firm is the only one in the United States who has gone so far in providing for the comfort of patrons and employees, and the only institution comparable to it, as far as I know, is the "Fair," of Chicago.

The Bon Marche, Siegle & Cooper and Wanamaker all have the saving fund, sick fund and burial fund and the two first give their employees an interest in the firm after they have been with them a certain number of years and saved a certain amount of their earnings. The Bon Marche each year sends a number of girls to England to study the language, paying all expenses both for schooling and living while there. These girls are selected from among those who have been long enough in the employ of the firm to be known as trustworthy and are, of course, pledged to return to the store upon their return. This accounts for these better girls in this store who speak English than in any other.

pared to say that either dry goods stores, jewelry or fancy stores, even in tasteful Paris, excel in artistic effect the shops of our first-class American cities.

In just one respect has Paris disappointed us (if I except her persistence in not understanding our French), and that is in her not wearing her best clothes upon the streets. It is a heavy, heavy and more or less elaborate gown which are sent to America, and here shown in the great establishments as prom-nude gowns, are conspicuously absent from the streets of Paris. The women here look very well in their evening dresses on the Bois de Boulogne, shortly before their dinner hour, and when taking their dinner in any of the numerous and elegant cafes; but when walking upon the streets they are in clothing that escapes notice. All elaborate dressing is reserved for theater and ball. At no time have we seen such beautifully dressed women as can be seen in any home city from 4 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon of a pleasant day. But their promenade is an American institution, for our women must walk or remain in doors since we have no street drivers; and, furthermore, we have no public dinner at which to display our pretty clothes.

French Women in the Cafes. America dines at home. France dines out and a drive always precedes the dining. In France and in Italy it is customary to go out for an hour, while we would pay \$3 an hour for the same thing in America. But to get back to the shops and ones there to a "woman's" day. We were much puzzled over that word. We had seen it in great letters on cards in windows and store doors, but our best guesses had failed to be correct. So we were wisely advised to use a guide to the famous stores of the "Louvre" to find a bargain day in full swing. Needless to say this was the best that we had found in Paris. We fairly clipped our hands for the French Army Wins a Victory.

The armies were pretty equally divided, but the French, having the clerks with them, generally came out ahead. However, we squandered or other got some things that we wanted—usually by paying everyday prices, as we learned later—but to get anything at all we generally had to make believe we were about to run off with the goods, for they usually insist that we would get across and let the clerk know it, and the clerk would get across and do his French best to convince us that we were to "buy" in French, and he would wish he could swear in English as well as he could in French, and dared to thus emphasize what he thought we usually feel. Usually, feeling much as if we had come through a spring sieve of chills and fever we gather up our purchases (?) and quit the "occasion," nappy as the thought that we have left ourselves in half a dozen languages went everywhere, and the asham was as learned in bacilli and preventives as a health officer. The answer to this is of the kind that can be heard. MARY TEMPLE BAYARD.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR.

Good Results of the Cholera Scare—New Ideas in Furniture, Wall Decorating and Carpeting—The Children's Lunch Table—Fashions for the Small Boy.

Handsome as Well as Useful. In the kitchen, some of them at least, kept a watch for the little comma mirror, as if it were a roach or an ant, and a millennium of cleanliness set in that every housekeeper wished might last. Every child in the city understood the necessity of boiled water; a lot of 4 years was heard exclaiming against a peach he was eating with "it's got the cholera!" people in the public conveyances smelled of disinfectants, nearly every one carried a crystal of thymol or some other purifying drug in her pocketbook; altogether it has been a very peculiar and novel experience for this generation at least. The effect of all this individual care is also very pronounced. The city has never been so healthy, and if the excellent object lesson which the community has had is only procedure by cholera, it will have a very beneficial benefit. The same may be said, only in lesser degree, of Pittsburg.

Don't give up the light and convenient rattan furniture because winter approaches.

With men, these two highly held in place with a few tiny upholsterer's tasks before the outer covering is neatly laid over. This may be almost anything in plain colors that one happens to have or wishes to buy—cloth, corduroy, velveteen or any similar stuff. In the accompanying sketch, two finishes are indicated, one the nail-headed one much used, done with small gilt-worked cloth, corduroy, velveteen or any similar stuff. In the accompanying sketch, two finishes are indicated, one the nail-headed one much used, done with small gilt-worked cloth, corduroy, velveteen or any similar stuff.

Pile it with warm, luxurious cushions and still enjoy its grace of model and ease of keeping clean.

Window hangings of this material are prettier shirred on the poles. Make a wide hem and slip the pole through. This is a good idea also when the pole shows signs of wear. Handsome new ends can be got and the shabby poles still do excellent duty.

Here is an example of the dangerous "little knowledge." "So you are going to call the baby Mary Stuart," said a woman the other day to a young mother. "It is a good idea to call our children after the great writers, particularly the women writers."

A most artistic hanging for walls is plain burlaps of the usual cream-brown hue. A wall thus decorated looks as if hung with silk pongee. One seen finished with a gilt pattern molding, and with a wide fringe in wall paper of green and gold leaves, gave a touch of restfulness to the room that every-



A Stylish Young Man.

body remarked upon entering. In the same apartment was a curious portiere which will bear description and imitation. It is made of untwisted rope, each length forming three strands, which are dyed different colors; these are knotted in a border made of several lengths of rope untwisted and sewed together with different colored yarns. The effect is charming for bedroom doors and is something like that of the Chinese bamboo curtain. To return to the walls, if a more expensive hanging is desired, lace curtains laid over a high color of paint, with a fringe of plaited cheese cloth or silk of the shade of the tempered hue, above the gilt molding, make a very handsome decorative scheme.

Plush as a factor in the wardrobe of the fashionable woman has ceased to exist. Bands, revers, vests, plastrons, jackets—anything about the dress of plush must not be. This is authoritative and final. One wonders in the present of the world's economy the discarded fabric will retire, since plush lambrequins and table scarves, still retain their share of exceptional richness. Upholsterer's plush, however, still retains a deserved place among hangings and effects within the legitimate scope of that trade.

In putting a fresh oil cloth on a passage way or kitchen, or any much used space, it is a good plan to lay it on the old one. Raise the edges a little and wipe out the accumulated dust with a damp cloth, then let it fall again in place, and put the new one over it. The new one will last longer, as long as the first cloth protects it from all roughness in the floor beneath.

A further suggestion to the children's luncheon table, a topic discussed in a recent letter, is that of sandwiches. Every thing nowadays makes a sandwich, and it is a convenience which mothers of young children will appreciate, to have bread and butter spread beforehand instead of taxing their busy hands with the office during the progress of the meal. It must be remembered that sandwich no longer means two slices of thick bread with a bulging center of chunks of meat—art has laid its transforming hand on this edible with most satisfactory effect. The bread should be cut very thin, buttered before leaving the loaf and heavy crusts cut off. Toles baked in small sandwich loaves, each slice should be cut in two, and if a real dairy is desired, little oblong and diamond-shaped sandwiches are made. The slices of cold meats, which are piled lightly on a pretty plate or bread tray, over which a fresh napkin is laid, and the only question with a company of hungry school children is to have enough of them. Any leftover meats, chopped fine and slightly seasoned (most children decline highly-seasoned food), may be used; if the quantity is not quite sufficient a couple of hard-boiled eggs chopped fine will do it. Potted meats, ham, beef, chicken and the like are always good. Sweet sandwiches, jam, marmalade, jelly, date sandwiches, made by spreading dates from which the stones are removed, are invariably toothsome to the small people. Thin slices of cottage cheese are a good filling if the children like it—the genus merely is suggested, the species may be varied indefinitely.

The wood used in the very newest furniture is white mahogany. It is the natural wood without filling, and very much resembles white maple. It is used in bedroom sets and in odd pieces for the drawing room. A bit of birch-brace particularly dear to the heart of the chaise-lait at the moment, in a French bed of white mahogany to hang or stand in her choice apartment.

A simple adaptation of a more elaborate decorative idea is borrowed from the old Italian marriage chests, which are reproduced very expensively and elegantly. The idea may be borrowed and carried out more simply in resuscitating some old trunk from the lumber room and putting it through a treatment which will produce a very artistic effect. The trunk should be painted a factory solid at a much smaller expenditure of time and money. All leather straps, girth handles, etc., should be removed from the outside of the trunk, and it should be lined with cambria or silk. The outside should be first covered with a thin layer of waxing and then

with muslin, these two highly held in place with a few tiny upholsterer's tasks before the outer covering is neatly laid over. This may be almost anything in plain colors that one happens to have or wishes to buy—cloth, corduroy, velveteen or any similar stuff. In the accompanying sketch, two finishes are indicated, one the nail-headed one much used, done with small gilt-worked cloth, corduroy, velveteen or any similar stuff. In the accompanying sketch, two finishes are indicated, one the nail-headed one much used, done with small gilt-worked cloth, corduroy, velveteen or any similar stuff.

The small boy who has been wearing white flannel and duck suits all summer in the very English and fashionable "man-of-war" style, will get himself into blue flannel and serge for winter, with a pea jacket exactly like that worn by English tars. Boys wear "hot boys" as the boys are called, and dropped until the age of 8 here in America, although the English boys keep in them until the Eton suit, with its short jacket and absurd little beaver hat are reached at about 12. If this method of ornamentation is largely suitable for the very short legs of the small boy who is about to have his first pair, although it must be admitted that it is not very comfortable, it will make him uncomfortable by conspicuous by its free criticism. They are warm for winter, too much warmer than the knee trousers, which are done in cloth of a harmonizing shade with the trunk cover, lined and attached at the back to hang free of the cover in front to serve as handles.

THE FASHIONS OF PARIS.

A Look at the Belles of the Gay Capital Outside the Shops—A Few Sketches From the Streets and Some Gossams for Special Occasions.

PARIS, Sept. 21.—The untidied visitor to Paris at the present time might infer that every class in Scotland had sent a female representative whose badge of office consisted in a corage of her own particular tartan. The craze has risen to fever heat, and shares with the cholera the distinction of an epidemic.

To those who can afford a varied wardrobe, these tartan bodices of cambria etoffe de Vichy, glace or jwill silk, cut on the cross and closely fitting at the waist with a black serge skirt, and sleeveless zouave jacket, edged with small ball fringe, look smart and sensible. Another fashion has been the black chip hat, whose peculiar charm lies in the clusters of small plumes, two standing erect in the front fastened with a diamond paste buckle, but these bizarre productions are doomed, and more rationally trimmed gray trets and fawn beavers are already taking their place.

September is a month of transition, rather than of radical change, and such houses as Felix and Madame Donnet, are naturally reticent as to what their imaginative genius is devising for the coming season; but we are promised a veritable revolution in the form of skirts. They will no longer be cut on the bias, the necessary fullness will be obtained by the front being cut "en tablier," the sides in small pleats over the hips, and the back in gathers. Long skirts will be banished, even the evening skirts will be banished, even the evening wear, and Empire bodices will prevail. These cannot be adopted immediately by everyone, but by certain concessions fashion may be followed while the natural figure is retained.

Married in a Traveling Dress. A young lady is to be married at the English Embassy here next week in her traveling dress of radian change, with a plain silk skirt ornamented at the foot by six rows of dull gold braid above a very narrow pleating of bronze silk. There is no opening at the back, but both side seams are fastened by dull gold buttons to the depth of about a foot, and the pocket is placed in the same seam, thus avoiding the



Seen Every Day in September.

painful contortions of the patient pocket hunter. The bodice is a light-fitting one, the vest front and collar of bronze-burgundy are covered with horizontal rows of gold braid. An open fronted short jacket has revers and a high collar all in one and lined with the burgundy. The hat to correspond is a flat-shaped bronze straw, trimmed with an Aleatian bow of velvet-ribbon and from the bank three shaded ostrich tips tower over it. Strings of narrow velvet ribbon come from beneath the brim.

A fabric for a very pretty walking costume is a deep sapphire blue frieze cloth, made with a simple bodice and a broad black velvet belt, fastened with an antique buckle. The yoke collar and the skirt are of light fawn-colored Swedish leather, embroidered in silks of black, blue, green, mauve and gold thread. A broad band of the embroidered leather runs round the skirt, fastened at the side with three black velvet buttons. The hat is of black velvet, surmounted by a fantastic bird, with outstretched wings. A handkerchief of white muslin completes a compact and comfortable garment.

Very Nice for Fine Weather. Foulards will be worn, as long as the fine weather lasts, and velvet sleeves give them an appearance of being from the Indies in French gray, covered with "fleur rose" and dark green, with a narrow band and flounce of velvet encircling the skirt and an ornamental trimming round the neck, it is graceful and becoming. The deep, graduate volant of lace is greatly to the beauty of the costume, but could be omitted on occasions. Parisians have never adopted the high, hard collars we know so well, and now, in some English houses also, there is a disposition to reduce their height, and to give pretty throats a chance by substituting soft, feathered borders.

For dem-tollette fancy bodices are much in vogue. A souave of slate gray poplin, edged with steel, opens over a vest of spotted fawn silk in a very delicate shade of

Indian muslin. Folds of ribbon and rosettes finish with taste. Long anti-fitting coats, with high fur collars and deep cuffs, will again be popular, but sleeves have increased considerably in size since last winter, though from elbow to waist they will be compact.

A Wrap for a Fine Dance. One very elegant wrap just sent to London for a titled dame is a magnificent coat



A Pretty Walking Costume.

of dark buff-coral cloth, reaching almost to the ground. The back fits closely to the figure, but grace and fullness are given by a Watteau pleat, starting quite from a point between the shoulders and gradually widening to the feet. The front is an easy fit, and fastened from the throat with delicately cut large jet buttons. A square yoke composed entirely of jet beads covers the neck to the shoulders, and gives substance to the high collar. It is lined throughout with will silk shot brown and pink, and can be worn as an evening covering or a smart utility garment.

It goes without saying that furs will be much worn, though the particular kind to be fashionable has not yet been divulged. Last year an attempt was made to reintroduce chinchilla, and to those who have other furs for useful wear nothing is more



The Fancy Boy's.

beautiful or becoming. It goes admirably with the various tones of electric and "Jardine" blue cloth, as does also the shaded gray astrakhan.

A COLUMN OF SMALL TALK.

Mrs. Lew Wallace wrote lately, with ingenious and apt allusions to a prospective reader: "It is kind of you to say that you like my writing. I need not ask if you do not admire that of General Wallace."

A conscientious woman of boundless tact was asked what she finds to truthfully say when adoring parents' exhibit of unpropitious infants on their picture. The excellent woman smiled with justifiable pride: "I always exclaim ardently, 'Well, that is a baby!' And, with dancing eyes, 'It is, you know.'"

Women invariably speak with assurance of that which is becoming to them and of that which is not, and will often do so frequently or by buying the latter instead of the former. They do this for the simple reason that they stop at random, purchasing those colors their complexion is supposed to allow without taking into consideration the fact that whereas certain shades of a color may be exactly suited to their style, the other tones may not be at all so. This unhappy guessing may be easily remedied by the shopper's holding the goods under consideration against the back of the hand. She can then tell at a glance whether or not it will be becoming to her skin.

A recent change in custom is that of eating soup from the end of the spoon instead, as formerly, from the side.

A charming, and at the same time, inexpensive way of covering sloped or ugly wall paper now popular among artistic women folk is this: Cheese cloth in some pretty shade—if the shops do not display that of the right tone, white can easily be dyed the required shade—is drawn tightly over the walls of the room to be decorated, each breadth lapping in a single point. The pattern of the wall paper underneath is thrown out upon the cheese cloth, giving the latter the appearance of being of the right color. The effect is far richer than that of wall paper at \$4 or \$5 a roll, while the expense is the merest trifle.

The wife of a noted statesman says ruefully: "When my husband first went into politics, in my desperate effort to help him, I tried to please everybody. I failed ignominiously. Since then I have tried to please nobody and I have succeeded admirably."

Two women were overheard in a street car discussing their summer outings. "But the flies!" cried one. "You just ought to have seen them. I could hardly see to get my knife to my mouth!"

When Miss de Staal asked Talleyrand which—hers or Mme. Becam's—would setze were both drowning, his retort is said to be the cleverest on record: "But you can swim!" However, this was nothing save a polite way of putting a disagreeable fact. To a young New York sculptor he said: "The honor of the most ingenious of impostors! To test his dexterity, an older woman asked him in the presence of two girls: 'Now, which of those two do you consider the handsomer?' 'Without hesitation,' the artist replied: 'Miss Mary is undoubtedly the handsomer, but Miss Anna is unquestionably the more fetching!' Of course, the girl was perfectly suited without a twinge of envy.

A Washington young lady wears her abundant crop of hair in 365 curls, one dedicated to each day of the year. The wear of this profusion of ringlets attracts more notice upon the promenades than do the greatest statesman.

should at once desist, and, too, she should regard any natural shrinking from being stared at. . . . It is hard to imagine Queen Victoria as a willful young girl. She is so described by an old Scotch lady to some American tourists, in recalling the royal wedding trip which was taken in a yacht and ended at a ducal seat in Edinburgh. The streets were gorgeous with flags and flowers, but despite the entreaties of bridegroom and wither, the King Majesty took it into her little head to land before daylight and avoid the crowd. Her reception at the castle, where the servants were awakened to admit her, may, perhaps, be faintly pictured.

One object of country walks this autumn might be the gathering of pine cones. Placed in a pretty basket beside the parlor grate, from time to time, a handful can be thrown upon the glowing coals. The odor is woody and delightful, while the custom has not become hackneyed as yet by general use.

Instead of "The Lady, or the Tiger," the grand conundrum in Italy stands "The Lady, or the King." Social etiquette requires that a woman should occupy the right-hand seat; regal etiquette allows His Majesty to give place to no one. Consequently, King Humbert and his pretty consort, Queen Margherita, while the custom never give place to one another, both cannot have the seat of honor, and neither can yield.

A ROSE FROM THE WILDS.

The Only Zuni Child That Ever Learned to Speak English—Stories of a Missionary to the Pueblo Dwellers—The Duties of the Sexes Revealed.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 1.—For the last few weeks there has been visiting in the pleasant little suburb of Glenville the only Zuni child who ever learned to speak English. Daisy, whose Pueblo name is Tay-craderetta, is the protégée of Miss Mary E. Dissette, sister of Captain J. K. Dissette, of this city, who for the past four years has been in charge of the Presbyterian Mission School at Zuni Pueblo. The mission was founded ten years ago, but has not made as great progress as like work among other Indians, because of the extreme conservatism of the Zonis.

Miss Dissette tells many very interesting experiences in her work of trying to civilize these Pueblo dwellers. During the summer the Zuni live on their farms and give their attention to raising grain and stock, returning to the adobe village, built house upon house, and all the village from the center. There are but 1,600 persons in the village, which is divided into clans bearing animal names, such as the Bear and Eagle Clans, the head men of which are called "Tenentes," and form a council for the general direction of the affairs of the village. The Government trader and the ladies of the mission are the only whites in the strange community.

The mission house, like the Pueblo proper, is of adobe, and contains four rooms beside a hall and bath room. The latter is a very necessary accessory, for reasons that will presently appear. Twenty-three children have been gathered here as the result of patient effort, and an earnest attempt is being made to win them to civilization. It is a difficult matter, however. The children in their early years run wild and are allowed to do about what they please, not being restrained until they approach manhood and womanhood, when they are compelled to rigidly conform to the peculiar customs of their people. This makes it hard to secure regular attendance.

Coming to School for a Meal. The plan of giving a meal to them at noon has been adopted by Miss Dissette with success, but even this appeal to appetite has

not drawn in more than a small minority of those it is desired to reach. The first thing it is necessary to teach a Zuni child to render it companionable is cleanliness. The romance which has been woven about these Pueblo-dwellers very largely disappears on close contact. While possessing many ordinary traits they are extremely filthy in their habits and their articulation of the English language is so atrocious that the school is invariably a bath. Later the scholars are instructed in habits of personal cleanliness and in washing their own clothes. Few of them make much progress save in an industrial way, and those who do, are compelled to give up much they have learned when they grow older.

Daisy, the first Zuni who has mastered English, is a very quiet child, bright-eyed and copper-colored, with regular features and raven hair. Miss Dissette does not know her exact age, though she is about seven years old. It is one of the superstitions of the Zuni never to reckon their years. They regard it as showing ingratitude to the gods who give life to school work, and so no one in the Zuni Pueblo knows how old he or his wife or nearest companion is. Daisy has learned many American ways and is an attractive child, and is an English girl, and a peculiar but very pleasing imitation. Her father is a leading man among the Zuni and unusually intelligent. He was willing to have her leave the village, and was even prepared to learn all that is taught in the school in order to be of more assistance to her people in dealing with the whites, but she reverts at the thought of her school work, and she doubtless undertakes to compel her to re-adopt Zuni ways and creed when she comes to the proper age. Then will come the real test of her school work, and it is not yet been borne satisfactorily to Miss Dissette and her co-workers.

Odd Superstitions of the Zuni.

Aside from the conservatism of the people, the most difficult thing the teachers have to contend with is their superstition. As sun worshippers, the Zuni are supposed to keep the fire burning perpetually in the streets, but such is not the case. It is only lighted on ceremonial occasions, such as the passing of the solstices and equinoxes. All some of the traditions and superstitions are mixed up with the Zuni religion. One that hampers the mission teachers much is their theory that the hair of an animal or a part of anything that injures a person, if burned and the smoke inhaled, will make a safe-guard against serious consequences. For example, Miss Dissette tells the following story: One day a little child at the mission fell from a toy wagon. Its most serious hurt was a mere bump. But the mother was alarmed and asked for a silver from the wagon to burn, and have the child inhale the smoke. It was, of course, refused. The next winter the child died of consumption, as scores of Zuni children die, for the juvenile mortality is frightfully large, and the mother and all the village from the center it was because the request for that silver had not been granted.

Physically the Zonis are small, with good features and the women when young are even very pretty. The work of the sexes is in large part reversed and the men do the sewing and knitting, while the women grind the grain into meal, plaster the adobe houses, make the gardens and work in the fields. The out-door work of the men is principally confined to tending the flocks.

Making Dollars of Silver.

They are great lovers of silver ornaments, and skillful workers on the white metal. One of their favorite tricks is to melt the solder from tinware, run it into molds and counterfeit the silver dollar so skillfully only experts can detect it. Silver coins are melted down and fashioned into ornaments so that if it happens a man will be worth \$75 worth of silver in rings and bracelets and all the rest of his outfit be worth less than a dollar.

In summer the village is dull, but with winter it becomes more lively. The Zonis are great dancers. Miss Dissette says they are always in one of three stages during the winter months—either preparing for a dance, dancing or recovering from one. The principal

feast occurs in November when the new houses are dedicated, and the Tuni fill up on bad whiskey bought from the Mexicans or Navajos, the stomach usually lasting a week. They cover their feet with a preparation of rosin and other ingredients which they alone know, that renders them immune to heat. Thus fortified, they dance recklessly through the fire during their exciting feasts. They anoint their bodies with the same mixture before scorching themselves with coal and other thorny plants.

Guarding Against Pickpockets. An improved pocket for ladies has been patented, which seems worthy of a fair trial. In its normal condition the mouth of the pocket is closed by means of an elastic band running round the edge. Its two chief advantages are that it is impossible for the contents to fall out, and the tension of the elastic is sufficient to prevent a hand being inserted in it without attracting the attention of the owner. This cannot fail to commend itself to ladies who are afraid of pickpockets.

COOK BOOK FREE "For the Ladies."

SOMETHING NEW JUST OUT. "Delicious Desserts" COOK BOOK Mailed Free. Send name and address to PRICE FLAVORING EXTRACT CO. 74 WARREN STREET New York City, New York

Call at Our Store Before Papering Your Houses! We are at the corner of WOOD ST. AND SIXTH AVL.

The Duquesne, Central, Transverse and Pleasant Valley cars stop at our door.

Have on hand everything known to the Wall Paper trade.

Wm. Trinkle & Co., 541 Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa. WILL FURNISH ESTIMATES. Telephone 1234.

PRETTY HOMES ARE THE PRIDE OF GOOD WIVES. A WOMAN'S WISDOM. GOOD TRADE GLADDENS THE HEARTS OF BUSY MERCHANTS.

Is most admired when exhibited in her own special province—her home. Let her make that cozy, attractive, inviting, and she is worthy to be regarded a veritable queen by her household. We have had occasion to observe that

The Ladies of Pittsburg

Display unusually good taste in the selection of Furniture for their homes.

AGREEABLE SURPRISES

Every day have brought us customers by the score. They are surprised at the Extent, Beauty and Quality of Stock,

And wonder at the MODERATE prices and CONVENIENT TERMS offered by Pittsburg's Newest Installment House.

THINK THESE TERMS OVER.

Your own selection from an elaborate stock of Beautiful Chamber Suits, Exquisite Parlor Suits, Handsome Buffets, Substantial Dining Tables, Elaborate Hall Pieces, Chairs, Fancy Tables, Wardrobes, Bookcases, Desks, Cabinets, etc.; Carpets and Rugs of every description; Mattings, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Stoves, etc., an endless variety.

\$ 12 WORTH, 50 cts. CASH, 50 cts. WEEKLY. \$ 25 WORTH, \$1.00 CASH, \$1.00 WEEKLY. \$ 50 WORTH, \$2.00 CASH, \$2.00 WEEKLY. \$ 75 WORTH, \$2.50 CASH, \$2.50 WEEKLY. \$100 WORTH, \$3.00 CASH, \$3.00 WEEKLY.

You Can't Do Better Anywhere.

Ladies, we are prepared to furnish you with every requisite for your homes to make them abodes of comfort, beauty, refinement. With very little outlay of ready cash you may make them the envy of your neighbors and the admiration of your friends.

EASIER TERMS---LOWER PRICES! Our combined enterprises make us probably the largest Installment Furniture and Carpet dealers in the United States. We buy enormous quantities of goods, pay cash for them and save the heavy discounts.

THIS IS WHY We can sell honest, well-made goods at lower prices and on better terms than most of our competitors. We have the pick of the world's market for choice. Our patrons share these advantages.

KNOW US, OUR TERMS AND PRICES! Make that a duty before you buy elsewhere to fix up your home for the winter. We will fully satisfy you, save you money, guarantee the goods to be exactly as represented and will keep all transactions confidential.

MURPHY BROS., MODEL HOUSEFURNISHERS, 27 SEVENTH ST. 27 AROUND CORNER FROM PENN AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.